

# THE McARTHUR ENQUIRER.

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## McARTHUR ENQUIRER

J. W. BOWEN, Editor and Proprietor

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## HOTELS.

**BOWEN HOUSE,**  
(Formerly Sands House.)  
**ZALESKI, OHIO.**  
EGBERT BOWEN, PROPRIETOR.

This House, which is convenient to the R. R. depot, since changing proprietors, has been thoroughly renovated and refurnished, and the present proprietor offers to travelers and boarders the best accommodations.  
Good stable on the premises.  
TERMS MOST REASONABLE.  
(1873)

**MITHOFF HOUSE,**  
MAIN STREET,  
LANCASTER, OHIO.

JAMES MILLER, Proprietor.  
CHARLES G. BAIRD, Clerk.  
House newly furnished; as a first-class hotel, the House stands unrivaled. Fine sample rooms on the first floor.

**BAUGHMAN HOUSE,**  
G. W. Tinkham and Mrs. Eliza Hyson, Proprietors.  
**ZALESKI, O.**

Having leased this Hotel, we would inform the traveling public and others, that they have thoroughly renovated and refurnished it. It is spacious and comfortable, and the proprietors will endeavor to accommodate all who may favor them with their patronage. Lunch served up on a moment's notice. Teams will be provided for. Tobacco, Cigars, etc., kept at all times. Terms moderate.  
July 16, 1873-4m.

**HULBERT HOUSE,**  
McARTHUR, OHIO.  
JAMES WORKMAN, Proprietor.

This House, since changing proprietors, has been thoroughly renovated from "top to bottom." The present proprietor offers to travelers the best accommodations in clean and neat style, at low rates. Good and comfortable, and the proprietors will endeavor to accommodate all who may favor them with their patronage. Lunch served up on a moment's notice. Teams will be provided for. Tobacco, Cigars, etc., kept at all times. Terms moderate.  
July 16, 1873-4m.

**BIGGS HOUSE,**  
PRENDERGAST & JENNINGS, Pro's.  
PORTSMOUTH, O.

This House fronts the Steamboat Landing, and is convenient to the R. R. Depot. Elegant and richly furnished for convenience and comfort.

**MASSIE HOUSE,**  
PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.

PRENDERGAST & JENNINGS, Pro's.  
S. L. MITCHELL, Clerk.

This Hotel is in the most convenient part of the city—on Front St., between Market and Jefferson.

**AMERICAN HOTEL,**  
Corner High and State sts., nearly opposite State House,  
COLUMBUS, OHIO.

E. J. BLOUNT, Proprietor.

This Hotel is furnished throughout with all the modern improvements. Guests can rely on the best treatment and very low bills. Street cars pass this Hotel to and from all Railroad Depots.

**ISHAM HOUSE,**  
JACKSON, OHIO.

T. M. HUDSON, Proprietor.

This house has been thoroughly renovated and refurnished. Having superior facilities, every effort will be done to make guests comfortable.

**DEPOT HOTEL,**  
CHILLICOTHE, OHIO.

M. MERKLE, Proprietor.

This Hotel, a few feet from the Railroad Depot, and where all travelers on all trains can take meals, has just been greatly enlarged and refurnished. It is now a first-class hotel, and is now in complete order for the reception of guests. Trains stop ten minutes for meals. Terms moderate.

**CRAWFORD HOUSE,**  
Corner Sixth and Walnut Streets,  
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

F. J. OAKES & J. T. FISHER, Proprietors.  
JNO. MOYNIHAN & J. B. CONNELLEY, Clerks.

This house has been entirely refitted and remodeled, and is in all respects a FIRST-CLASS HOTEL.

ALL THE LUXURIES OF THE SEASON. Table supplied by none in the West. Ample and pleasant accommodations for travelers. Give us a call.  
OAKES & CO., Proprietors.

We keep constantly on hand at this office a supply of ENVELOPES, when which a card of any description will be printed so long as all may afford to have a card on the envelopes used by them.

## ATTORNEYS.

**O. T. GUNNING,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
McARTHUR, OHIO.

Prompt attention given to all legal business entrusted to his care.  
Office at his residence.  
Feb. 24, 1873.

**B. F. ARMSTRONG,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
McARTHUR, OHIO.

OFFICE—In Second Story of Davis' Building, opposite Vinton County National Bank, July 24, 1873.

**J. M. McILLIVRAY,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
McARTHUR, OHIO.

Will attend promptly to any business given him and management in any Court of Vinton and adjoining counties. OFFICE—in the Court House, up stairs.

**U. S. CLAYPOOLE,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
McARTHUR, OHIO.

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY OF VINTON COUNTY. Will practice in Ross, Vinton and adjoining counties. All legal business entrusted to his care promptly attended to.

## MARBLE.

**B. R. HIGGINS & BRO.,**  
MANUFACTURERS OF  
Marble Monuments, Tomb Stones,  
MANTLES, FURNITURE, &c.,  
LOGAN, - - - OHIO.

Good Assortment of Marble constantly on hand. All kinds of CEMETERY WORK done to order in the finest style.

## Photographs.

**C. J. BILLINGHURST,**  
PHOTOGRAPHER,  
and dealer in all kinds of  
PICTURES, ALBUMS, FRAMES,  
Picture Cord and Picture Nails.

COPIING carefully done, and the smallest Pictures enlarged to any size, and finished in Oil, Water-colors, or India Ink, or any other style that may be desired, at the LOWEST RATES.  
Large and finely finished Photographs can be made from scratched and faded Pictures. Pictures of all kinds Framed to order, and all work warranted to give satisfaction.  
18-4m

## Dentistry.

**S. T. BOGGESS,**  
RESIDENT DENTIST,  
Jackson C. H., Ohio.

Can at all times be found at his office. TEETH EXTRACTED absolutely without pain, and with perfect safety, by the use of LAUGHING GAS.

## Insurance.

**INSURANCE.**  
**McARTHUR AGENCY**

Is one of the best managed Insurance Companies in Ohio.

Rates as low as any No. 1. responsible company.

Losses promptly adjusted without litigation.

H. C. JONES, AGENT.

**BINGER'S OLD LONDON DOCK GIN.**

Especially designed for the use of the Medical Profession and the Family, possessing those medicinal properties which belong to an Old and Pure Gin.

Indispensable to Families. Good for Kidney Complaints. A delicious Tonic. Put up in cases, containing one dozen bottles each, and sold by all druggists, grocers, &c. J. M. BINGER & CO., established 1810, No. 25, Beaver Street, New York. 24-4m.

## Hack Line.

**McARTHUR HACK LINE.**  
CHARLES W. BARNETT, Proprietor

Will run regularly to McArthur Station to meet all trains.

Hack leaves McArthur Post Office at 10 o'clock, A. M., to meet East Line West; at 12 o'clock, P. M., to meet the St. Louis Express; and at 4 o'clock, P. M., for East Line East.

Will meet the Parkersburg, Marietta and Zaleski Accommodation on application (in person or by letter).

Orders left at the Post Office, McArthur, or Dundas, promptly attended to.

une 4-1873. CHARLES W. BARNETT.

## Selected Poetry.

**Behold the Lilies!**  
Behold the lilies of the field,  
How beautiful they grow!  
Not all the royal kings of earth  
Such dainty robes can show!

Who gave to them those lily robes?  
Who clothed them with perfume?  
The Lord, the King of heaven and earth,  
He gave them balms and bloom.

And if the clothes the lilies thus,  
That perish where they fall,  
Will he not form his plumeous store  
Give clothes and food to all?

O ye of little faith, be strong,  
The Lord is good and true;  
He clothes the lilies, feeds the birds,  
He will provide for you.

**Original Story.**  
Written for THE CHRISTIAN WITNESS.

**MIDNIGHT AND NOONDAY.**  
BY EOE FRATER.

CHAPTER XI.

"Hello! Will, where are you going with that cow?"

Thus cried out Sam Murry as Willie drove a nice cow along the street.

"I am driving this cow over to the Parson. My Aunt has decided to allow the Parson's wife and family the use of this cow for a number of months," answered Willie.

When Willie had reached the Parson's pasture, who should he meet but the preacher in person. The good boy promptly delivered his message in a polite and gentlemanly manner, and was just on the eve of leaving when the minister actuated him thus:

"Willie, I have often noticed your thoroughness and persistent endeavors toward usefulness, and wondered why it was that you did not immediately devote your mind to the study of some profession?"

"It is my wish, Mr. Walker," said Willie; "but I am only a poor orphan boy, and must do the best I can."

"What profession would you prefer, my little friend?" rejoined the Parson.

"Of all things in the world, I'd rather be a minister," said Willie.

The good preacher saw that the whole bent of the boy's mind tended toward that of all others the most august and sacred profession, namely, the ministry.

In a few minutes the boy had departed, and the man of God wended his way to his study, all the while thinking about the rosy-faced little boy with whom he had just held the above conversation.

A true Gospel preacher feels a strange and potent realization, when he has it forced upon his mind, that God designs a certain being as "a chosen vessel." How that good man prayed and planned for the future of Willie. He knew that Mr. Lorenzo, the uncle of the boy, had the means to help his nephew if he would, but there was the difficulty. Mr. L. was a cold, selfish, stingy man. If the Lord would convert Mr. L. over again, all might work well, but the trouble arising here was: Mr. L. considered himself a very pious man, and boasted in his firmness and perfection of judgment. To remonstrate with Mr. L. would bring down his sarcastic rebuff and cruel retort, for he allowed no one to dictate to him, especially ministers or school-teachers, for he knew as much and a great deal more than they did, when it came to things of every-day life, outside of books, etc. With such a man as this to deal with, and the fear of being officious, Mr. Walker felt it to be his duty to pray over the matter for a few days.

How rarely do ministers take so much and such deep interest in the welfare of others, even to-day, of earnest prayer, yet such was the case with Parson W.

One morning, some two weeks after the conversation held at the bars with Willie, Mr. Walker went out into the grove to pray and refresh himself with a walk in the cool and pure morning breeze. It was at this time that the good man decided that he would pay Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo a visit, and divulge his mind and his plans, and by the help of God, enforce his convictions about the lad. Mr. W. and all the village had noticed the irregularity of Willie's attendance at school, and every one knew that Mr. L. was the cause of all the trouble. In a few hours after the morning walk, we find Mr. Walker at the residence of Mr. Lorenzo.

CHAPTER XII.

When Willie returned from the Parson, Mrs. L. enquired about the family and especially about what the ministers said.

When the lad told the good woman all about the conversation with Mr. Walker, the eyes of Mrs. Lorenzo were twinkling with an unusual interest as if to say, some good will come out of all this yet.

The stern Mr. L. came in and directed the boy to his work, charging him not to come to the house until the noon train had gone down.

After given his orders, Mr. L. took his pipe as usual, and spent an hour smoking to the destruction of his health and mind, if not his morals and religion. Mrs. Lorenzo had commenced talking in a general way, preparing the way to the theme of most importance to her.

"Good morning, Parson," said Mr. L., as Eld. Walker entered the room. "I am very glad to see you. Hope you are well."

"Quite well, thank you," said the Parson.

After taking each of the two by the hand, Mr. W. took his seat and commenced conversation. In a short time the Elder observed, that "he had made the call for the purpose of consulting Mr. and Mrs. L. relative to matter that had impressed his mind very powerfully for some time."

"Very well" said Mr. L., "it is our duty to confer together, and my experience is that my advice always come around to be the best. I am very glad that the Parson has at last discovered the proper member of his church, with whom to confer; have been a church member for a great many years, and no one ever knew of my not throwing into the collection my 25 cents, regularly every quarter."

"But," interposed Elder W., "I have no fears about your doing what you think right, nor of your soundness of judgement; you must rather allow me to commend you for your good qualities. The object of my call this morning consists in an interest. I feel for your boy Willie."

"Now wife" said Mr. L., "have you been over at Mr. W.'s, given him after me? I am about over run with wife and neighbors about that boy, and now here comes the Parson, and to make a long story short. I think that the best thing I can do is to give up my own business and let other people run it for me."

This outbreak almost silenced the modest Parson, and yet he was a person not easily defeated by sharp repartee or insinuation. So he resumed his train of thought.

"Oh, sir, do not be mistaken, I do not propose to meddle with your business, but help you

along the best I can, and the plan I propose will help you materially, and also enable you to do great good in the world."

"What is it then," said Mr. L., rather subdued.

"I am convinced," said the Parson, "that Willie possesses unusual sense, and a bent of mind tending toward usefulness, and now, I want to help you, help him, so that he may be qualified for usefulness such as will honor God, and mankind."

"Oh, yes! wife has been at me concerning the same thing."

"Indeed! said the Pastor, "then she too feels a deep interest in behalf of Zion?"

"Yes brother Walker I have prayed and wept over this matter for a long time."

"Well," said Mr. L., "let us have your plan Mr. W."

"As you do not feel disposed to send the boy off to school, put him through the school here and then I will agree to become his tutor, and qualify him for the work of the ministry, both classically and theologically, and all the expense you need have, will be in boarding and clothing the boy, and he can do this studying at home, and come to me and recite, hence you will have him with you, and at the same time he can prepare his lessons."

These suggestions of Elder Walker, suited Mr. L. better than any thing ever before presented, and he told the Parson so, and asked to think on the subject a few days, and there the conversation ended, and Mr. W. returned to his home greatly encouraged. Mrs. L. was filled with gladness, and a better spirit seemed to take possession of Mr. Lorenzo.

When Willie came in he saw that a pleasant genius presided, and he was perplexed at the kindness of his Uncle.

TO BE CONTINUED.

My Friend.

I had a friend who was very dear to me; we shared each other's joys and sorrows, like David and Jonathan.

There was a protracted meeting in our neighborhood, and great interest in the preaching of God's word; many were converted and converted. My own soul was deeply affected, and I resolved to go forward and ask the prayers of the people of God.

I made known my intentions to my friend, and asked him to go with me. "I cannot go," he said firmly, "but Heaven forbid that I should keep you back; go," he said, "and may God help you." I turned from him calmly. I felt my need of a Saviour, and said in my heart:

"I can but perish if I go, I am weak and try, For if I stay away I know I must for ever die."

I had scarcely taken my seat on the mourner's bench before my friend came forward. Together we wept in penitential sorrow, and soon the Sun of righteousness arose in our souls.

Years passed away. Through many trials and temptations we yearned for "a closer walk with God," and in the midst of my friend's usefulness he heard the summons, "Come up higher."

Oh, if you have a friend, go to him now while it is called to-day, and ask him to come to Jesus. Soon he may be beyond the reach of mercy. Don't wait for others; go to him yourself; your influence may be greater than you think; see that you use it to the glory of God.

The Chicago, Alton and St. Louis road earned more money in October this year than in October last year.

## The Reality.

While women pounce upon each other like wolves, without pity or quarter, man laughs at the "weakness," and glosses it over with singing the praises of gentle woman, the guardian angel who leads his vision heavenward!

Never was a more meaningless sentiment framed in words. It sounds well, and passes with the unthinking. But reality displays an utter want of confidence in woman on the part of man.

True, if a woman is ignorant and has proven herself incapable of comprehending the good and bad as it exists in the world, she is called an excellent woman, a model wife; and she shines in the lustre of man's approbation above suspicion.

But let a woman venture to evince a clear insight into human affairs, and a true knowledge of men and women, and many a coward who feels his inferiority will cry out, "Look out for her. She is a dangerous woman. She knows too much."

This dread of women who understand human nature is so great with many men that they seek their wives in the quiet by-ways of the country, and marry girls whose lives have been as uneventful as the tiny brooks that babble in the meadows, and who are as innocent of any true knowledge of the realities and conventionalities of life as the little fish that sports therein among the pebbles and in shady places.

This all comes of distrusting women. Men seldom think of reasoning with themselves, saying, "This woman may have erred, but have I not done the same? She is thus as good as I."

A man believing a woman because he holds her will, her opinions, her brain capacity in the palm of his hand, cannot claim to have dignified her with his confidence.

So long as women distrust and abuse each other, they do not deserve, and will not receive the confidence of the opposite sex.

Not until there is greater height and depth of education and requirement of woman, which will bring her better nature into activity, will she outgrow the narrow envies and suspicions—which make pandemonium in every heart where they dwell—will woman believe in and make allowance for the failings of her sister. Then, and not till then, will men learn to respect and have confidence in woman.—Elna Orlov.

Thus is the way it works. In Dover, New Hampshire, recently, a one-hundred dollar bill actually paid debts amounting to \$1,000, and within eight hours returned to the man who first paid it out in the morning. It happened that A owed B \$100. He paid it. B owed C \$100, and so he paid the bill over to him. Thus it went, and the ninth gentleman to whom it was paid happened to owe A \$100, paid it to him, so that it paid all these debts and came back to the original owner.

A brakeman on the Burlington and Missouri Railroad was blown off a freight car, ten miles this side of Creston, on Monday night. Fortunately the train was running only about ten miles an hour, and he escaped with only a slight injury to his back. It was one of the worst nights every experienced on the road.

## How to be profited by Preaching.

Charlotte Elisabeth, speaking of a conversation with a friend, says, "About that time he made a remark that impressed me deeply, and I hope abidingly. We attended the ministry of Mr. H—, and on one occasion, adverting to some criticism on his sermons, I asked him, 'How is it, that while they call this sermon fine, and that one dry, and another one heavy, etc., I find them so profitable, and always come away instructed and fed from the word?' With animated promptness, he replied, 'I'll tell you how it is; you pray for him.' 'Indeed I do, and that he may be taught from on high to teach me.'"

"Ay, there it is, and your prayer, you find is answered. The preacher or the hearers either feed or starve each other. What they withhold from him in prayer, they lose in instruction and benefit. Those who listen only to cavil or admire, go away empty of spiritual food; while those who give liberally to their minister in secret prayer for him, have their souls richly fed by the very same preaching that falls unblest on others. Bear your minister," he added, "more and more on your heart to the throne of grace, and you will feast more largely on the banquet that he spreads."

"I have to be thankful," she continues, "that my friend's council was not lost on me. From that minister, indeed, I was soon removed, for in a short time he was called away to his rest. But I carried the lesson to another pasture, where richly as we are fed, mine always seems to be a Benjamin's portion, for I have learned the secret of the profitable barter, which I would commend to every Christian hearer, namely, instant, affectionate, personal intercession for the minister, in the spirit of faith. When we are faithful to this, we sit profitably under the hearing of divine truth, humbly confident of receiving the assured answer to our prayers in the portion which is divided, and will always be blessed to us."

**Youth, Manhood, Age.**

It is the solemn thought connected with middle life, that life's last business is begun in earnest, and it is then, midway between the cradle and the grave, that a man begins to marvel that he let the days of youth go by so half enjoyed. It is the pensive Autumn feeling, it is the sensation of half sadness that we experience when the longest day of the year is passed, and every day that follows is shorter, and the light fainter, and the feeble shadows tell that nature is hastening with gigantic footsteps to her Winter grave. So does man look back upon his youth. When the first gray hairs become visible, when the unwellcome truth fastens itself upon the mind that a man is no longer going up hill, but down, and that the sun is always westering, he looks back on things behind. When we were children we thought as children. But now there lies before us manhood, with its earnest work, and then old age, and then the grave, and then home. There is a second youth for man, better and holier than his first, if he will look on, and not look back.

The standing walnut trees on a half section of land in Miami, Ind., sold for \$17,000. Twenty years ago these trees were the greatest incumbrance the settlers had.

## Southern Points.

Game is unusually abundant in Alabama.

Henderson, N. C., has had a snow storm.

Hopkinsville, Ky., claims to be very prosperous.

Atlanta, Ga., complains of crime and devilment.

Pork costs eight cents per pound in Wilmington, N. C.

Now Georgia hankers for a Constitutional Convention.

Two inches of snow fell at Barboursville, Ky., last Tuesday.

Hawesville, Ky., has a pet coon, which weighs 70 pounds.

A hunting party in Tyler, Texas, killed forty deer in one day.

There is no opening for measles in Dyersburg, Tenn. They have all had it.

In a Tyler, Texas, gambling-hell, a stock drover was recently robbed of \$30,000.

It is said some land was sold near Wartrace, Tenn., recently for \$500 per acre.

In Montgomery, Alabama, beef is four cents a pound and chickens twenty cents.

Since September 1st, 35 gin-houses have been burned in Georgia, and 21 in Alabama.

Numbers of Canadians are arriving at Henderson, N. C., on the lookout for lands.

At the Mississippi State Fair drawing, the Vicksburg Herald drew the first prize—\$400 in gold.

A steam-gin and one hundred bales of cotton were burned in Hemstead, Texas, last Saturday.

A negro boy was whipped in the Court House yard in Nixon, Ky., last Wednesday, for stealing.

Mollie Campbell, a lewd woman of Nashville, Tenn., was fatally shot last Sunday night by a drunken man.

The stock of the cotton factory at Augusta, Georgia, sells at \$170 per share—a premium of seventy cents on the dollar.

One thousand one hundred and fifty-four white, and seven hundred colored pupils attend the public schools of Mobile.

The total value of property in the city of Memphis, according to the report of the Clerk of the County Court, is \$35,478,004, divided as follows: Real estate, \$28,806,725; merchandise, \$4,207,642; other personal, \$4,463,737.

The St. Paul Press says that the total receipts of the Northern Pacific Railroad for the month ending October, were \$239,000, which leaves a net profit over and above all expenses of about \$100,000.

The Vernon county, (Wis.) Census reports that Henry Bausman, who had his skull broken and a portion of the brain knocked out, a few weeks since, has entirely recovered, and is again at work.

The Mount Pleasant, (Iowa) Journal claims that its mission on earth is to do good, and make a living, especially the latter